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A

DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

Mr. DEMOGOGUE,

AND

A Sober CITIZEN.

(by Sir Robert Dean)

DUBLIN:

Printed for JOHN BUTREE, near the Barracks

MDCCLXVI.

[Price One Penny.]

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BRIT. MUS.

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Citizen. PRAY, Mr. *Demogogue*, what has given Occaſion to the dreadful Alarms, with which you are endeavouring to terrify all the good People of this City.

Demogogue. Why, Sir, Sir — have you not ſeen my Paper? — here, here is one of them for you. — *(offers him one.)*

Cit. Sir, I have ſeen a printed Paper, which demonſtrates to me that you are all in the Wrong.

Dem. Gods! can I bear this! — ay, ay — now I ſmell you out, you are a Couſin to the Grand Nephew of an Alderman.

Cit. Upon my Word, Mr. *Demogogue*, you are much miſtaken; for I do not know, that I have the ſmalleſt Connection with any Alderman upon Earth — but, if I had, I do not ſee, why ſuch a Circumſtance ſhould deprive me of all the Faculties of a Man, and the Means of judging of publick Utility.

Dem. Then you ſet up for a Man of Reaſon, forſooth! and yet diſapprove of my Writings! — Zouns! why do I ſpend my Breath with ſuch a Creature: — a Scoundrel Dependant, on the Porter, or Valet, of ſome great Man! ——— I'll be damn'd elſe!

Cit. Mad! by this Light! — and — ſhall I be frighted when a mad Man ſtares? — hear me, — for you ſhall hear me, and, now, Mr. *Demogogue*, know, that I depend on no Man. I allow no In-

fallibility to enter into my Politicks—I am a good Proteſtant; and flatter myſelf, I can diſcern Truth as clearly as you —— my Deſire is to talk cooly with you—Inflammatory Declamations won't paſs on me, however you may have found them anſwer upon a Claſs of People, who take every Thing upon Truſt; and therefore if your fiery Genius is capable of ſubſiding into Moderation for a Moment, I will give you a patient Hearing —— and engage, in the moſt ſolemn Manner, that Reaſon, and nothing but Reaſon ſhall govern my Judgment; for I have no Expectations from Power —— I care not a Fig for the greateſt Man on Earth that is a Diſgrace to his Station, and will ever act that Part which becomes a Member of a free Society.

Dem. Say you ſo, old *Truepenny*? —— give me your Hand —— and if you are a Man of Reaſon, Reaſon then ſhall convince you; and, now to the Point —— you know then, that a Bill hath paſſed for preventing the Exportation of Corn for a limitted Time—and in the Bill tranſmitted to G—B—n (as it went from the C—s) a Power was given to the Chief G—r and P—y Coun—l of this Kingdom to ſuſpend the ſaid Law, according to the Expediency of the Times, and the Circumſtances of the Nation; but inſtead of the Power given to our C—f G—r and C—l here, it was changed in *England* to the K—g in Council; By which it is plain we have made the P—y C—l in G—t B—n for ſo much the Executive of *Ireland*; which may be conſtrued hereafter in ſuch a manner as to overturn our whole Legiſlature—and now, Sir, as you boaſt yourſelf a Man of Reaſon, you will, I preſume, own yourſelf convinced—that this fatal! fatal Bill may be our Ruin—our Ruin, I ſay —— the utter Overthrow of all our

Rights,

Rights, Liberties, and every Thing, that ought to be dear to us.

Cit. Now, Mr. *Demogogue*, as I have given you a patient Hearing, I hope you will admit me to the like Priviledge.

Dem. I will try to be patient —— but be ſhort, leſt my patriot Blood ſhould burſt my Veins, before you have finiſhed.

Cit. In the firſt Place, then, I ſuppoſe you will allow the King to be the Executive of *Ireland*.

Dem. I grant it; and had the Power been given only to the K—g I ſhould have been ſatisfied.

Cit. Then we are agreed, if I can ſhew you, that the Power (as our Conſtitution ſtands) is given only to the K—g: for by our Laws, the King can do no Wrong — that you will admit, I hope.

Dem. Why —— yes ——— I do —— admit it.

Cit. And therefore, by our Laws, if any Wrong Thing happens to be done, it muſt fall on his Min—s and Adviſers; and hence it is — that the K—g, by the Wiſdom of our Conſtitution, always acts in Council; and it will follow therefore, that a Power given to the K—g, or to the K—g in Council, are ſynonimous Terms — indeed, had the Power been given to the King and Council, I profeſs, I ſhould not have liked it; but, as it ſtands, it gives the C—l in *England* no Power: for the Act by our Laws is the King's Act, and not the Act of the Council; and therefore no poſſible conſtitutional Objection can be made to it.

Dem. The Devil! — the Devil! — ſurely Men of the firſt Abilities in the Kingdom think otherwiſe.

Cit. I tell you, lay aſide your Paſſions and rely on your own Judgment for the future, — you have a good Heart, I verily believe: but your Zeal is often without Knowledge. But to proceed on our Subject —— and let us ſee, how Matters would ſtand,

ſtand, if this Law had never paſſed —— and that his Maj—y had laid an Embargo (which by his Prerogative he has a Right to do) and which is a Thing never done, but by the K—g in Council —— you would call that a Prerogative Embargo. —Would you not?

Dem. I ſhould ——— but we have always complained of ſuch —and in *England*, we ſeldom ſee any Embargoes, but Parliamentary ones, or by an Addreſs from the H———e of C———s.

Cit. True—and yet when the K—g conſents to take a Power under an Act of our P—t (which he had before by his Prerogative) and which is a Waver of his own Power, and therefore a Conceſſion in our Favour, you, it ſeems, conſtrue this into a Grievance.

Dem. I do—becauſe, I believe, there is a Snake lying in the Graſs.

Cit. Then it is plain, you had rather be governed by Prerogative than by an Act of Parliament —beſides, I am not ſure that this is not the firſt Inſtance in this Country of a parliamentary Embargo: but be that as it may, it is certainly a Precedent that ſtrengthens our Conſtitution, as the K—g might have ſhut up our Ports by his Prerogative —— and yet has condeſcended to let them be ſhut up by an Act of our Parl—t.

Dem. I really begin to think, I have made a Buſtle about nothing ——— *(aſide.)*

Cit. Now, Sir, let us ſuppoſe, this Law had been rejected — what muſt his M—y have thought of our Conduct: —that a Power we were willing to give his Subſtitute, we judged not ſafe to truſt with our Sovereign. — Indeed, Sir, it would have been the higheſt Indignity, we could have thrown upon the Crown — would it not?

Dem. Sir — your humble Servant. —— *(going.)*

Cit.

Cit. Hold.—I beg you will indulge me for a few Minutes longer —— becauſe I really Eſteem you. ——

I ſee clearly, that your Paſſion for unlimitted Freedom and national Independancy, without conſidering our Circumſtances, Situation, and inſeperable Connections, (as inalienably linked to *England*) drive you into Indiſcretions, that may in the End prove your own R—n, and muſt always hurt the Cauſe you wiſh to promote.

Let us not act, like a peeviſh Child: refuſe to Eat his Bread and Butter in good Humour, but ſtamps, and roars, becauſe Nurſe will not daub it all over with Honey, and ſtick it with Comfits.

Let us know how to diſtinguiſh a *Seymour* from other Perſons we have ſeen amongſt us.

Let us make a proper Uſe of our Conſtitution, ſuch as it is—for ſurely it is a good one—tho' that of *Great B—n*, is a better.

See, if our Laws are held in proper Reſpect, and honourably and faithfully executed.

Inveſtigate the true Cauſes of all Diſorders in our Domeſtic Œconomy.

For we may lay it down as a certain Maxim, that the Man, who takes no Care of his own Houſe, will never regulate well his Affairs abroad.

Some thing is certainly rotten in our State.—Let us probe the Sore to the Bottom.—Let not Law be intercepted by Faction, nor Juſtice by Oppreſſion.

Gentlemen have Scope enough to exerciſe their patriotic Virtues, without entring into Meaſures impracticable to do any Service to the Country.

Dem. Why, Sir, this all fine talking!—but I muſt remind you that at this Rate, you may as well ſew up a Patriot's Mouth at once—for who the Devil dare ſpeak freely of Dom—k Affairs?—was not I myſelf a Martyr ſome Years ago to your

your Doctrine? and fo, Faith, I believe, I fhall let them alone; — though I own, I often itch to be at them — for moft certainly it is a noble Field for a true Patriot to enter upon.

So, Sir, for the prefent, good by to you — good by to you. ——— *(going.)*

Cit. If this be Truth — it is indeed a moft melancholy Picture of the Country.

Dem. Melancholy enough, indeed Sir — but I muft be gone, for I am in a hurry. ——— *(going.)*

Cit. Hold — dear Sir — I ever looked upon you as a Man of Integrity — I voted for you on that Conviction — and I now appeal to your own candid Heart for an Acknowledgment that this Clamour hath been raifed without the leaft juft Foundation.

Dem. Why — Damn it, Sir! ——— What would you have a Man do? I can't recall my own Writings — *Littera Scripta manet* — If it were not for that, fomething might be done ——— but however, for the future, I will not publifh in fuch a Hurry — that is all I can do — and fo, good by to you. ——— *(Exit in a Hurry.)*

The END.